BUSINESS

DIRECTORY

OF SHENANDOAH COUNTY.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Woodstock, Va.

Practice in State and Federal Courts.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Woodstock, Va.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Began practice in 1878. Owner and

Manager of The Shenandoah Valley

Collection and Adjustment Agency

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR

AT LAW.

Woodstock, Va.

ly occupied by the late P. W. Magruder.

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Woodstock, Va.

SHENANDOAH COUNTY.

Will practice in adjoining counties

Will be in New Market every Satur

PHYSICIANS.

TOM'S BROOK, VIRGINIA.

vices to the people of that place and

vicinity. Calls promptly answered

Having located in Woodstock, can

be found at his residence on North

Muhlenburg Street, the late residence

of Dr. J. L. Campbell, when not pro-

Office and Residence South Main St.

Special attention given to Sur-

RESIDENT PHYSICIAN.

Calls answered day or night.

Office and residence North Main St.

DENTISTS.

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Office Main St., Woodstock, Va.

used for painless extraction of teeth.

DENTIST,

Woedstock, Virginia.

Office on Court Street, above the

VETERINARY SURGEON

will be located in Woodstock, Vir-

All calls promptly answered

BUSINESS CARDS.

Woodstock

Monuments, Tombs and all kinds

of Cemetery Work.

Lowest prices in the Valley. Give

COURT ST., WOODSTOCK VA.

Warden Fravel, Propr.

| Shave. . . . 10 | Haircut. . . . 15 | Shampoo 15 | Shampoo 25 | Tonic Rub. 5 and 10

Shaving Corpse.... 1.00

Shave away from shop 25

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

Haircut and shave away from shop

Haircut

E. U. SNYDER

office of Tavenner & Bauserman.

Chloroform, ether and cocaine

PHONE CALL 38.

Woodstock, Virginia.

day or night.

R. J. H. SMOCT,

R. D. D. CARTER,

DR. W. S. CLINE,

DR. T. F. LOCKE,

Dec. 26-1yr.

R. J. C. BOWMAN,

Mutual Telephone.

C. BIEDLER,

ginia, after April 10th.

May 28, '09-1yr.

March 4-tf.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY FO

RUSH H. WILLIAMSON,

OFFICE: In "Lawers Row," former-

Galvary, Shenandoah county, Va.

TAVENNER & BAUSERMAN,

T EMUEL BORDEN,

F H. BRUMBACK,

S. TAVENNER. J. M. BAUSERMAN

TATALTON & WALTON,

E. D. NEWMAN, W. L. NEWMAN.

Department Notary Public



Woodstock, Virginia, Friday, July 8, 1910.

ADVERTISING RATES Advertisements will be inserted at One Dollar per square of ten lines or less, for the first insertion and 50 cents for each subsequent

Shenandoah Herald

Quarterly or yearly adver tisements by contract.

Unless the number of insertions is marked upon the manuscript, advertisements will be published until forbidden and charged

Ayer's Hair Vigor AN ELEGANT DRESSING STOPS FALLING HAIR MAKES HAIR GROW DESTROYS DANDRUFF

Ingredients: Sulphur. Glycerin. Quinin. Sodium Chlorid. Capsicum. Sage. Alcohol. Water. Perfume. Ask your doctor if there is anything injurious here. Ask him also if there is not genuine merit here.

Does not Color the Hair

BUSTER.

This Great Speed Stallion will make the season of 1910 from Edinburg, Va. to Strasburg, Va. "BUSTER" is the best saddle and the fastest driving horse in the Val

TERMS: Will insure a colt to stand up and suck for \$15.00. Parting with mare forfeits insurance. Will not be responsible for acci-For further particulars write to

H. S. BARHAM Edinburg, Va. GEO. LITTON, Mgr., March 18- Woodstock, Va

If You Want to Drive, Come Here

I am now running a FIRST CLAS LIVERY in Woodstock with my hotel I can furnish you teams you will enjoy driving, Good horses and nice equipment. NOTHING CHEAP LOOKING about any outfit which leaves my stable. Prices reasonable and good

J. W HOLTZMAN

Ice Cream

Constantly on hand at the Excelsior Creamery Woodstock, Va.

ICE CREAM AND ICES GUARANTEED

Leave your orders for Sunday creams, only, at Walton & Smoot's Drug Store Our ice plant is now in operation. A. W. NICODEMUS & SONS, WOODSTOCK. VA

Belting. Belting. DR. R. MeC. HOFFMAN,

We are prepared to sell cotton and Having decided to locate at Tom's leather belting at prices, which defy Brook, I offer my professional sercompetition. Send for prices.

J. A. DYSART & CO

Agents for the National Leather Belting Co.

VIRGINIA.

W DODSTOCK.

Plants For Sale. Cabbage, tomatoes and all kinds of plants for sale at my residence on fessionally engaged.

South Main street. March 11-W WALTER M. FRAVEL.

Bread and Cheese. A couple advanced in years got mar-

ried lately. The husband had a room in the house securely locked, the inside of which his wife had never seen, and, being curious of its contents, she begged again and again to see the room. At last he consented, and, lo and be

hold, the room was full of whole He explained matters by telling her that for every sweetheart he had in his young days he bought a cheese.

His wife began to cry. "Don't cry, dear," he said. "I've had no sweethearts since I met you." I "It's not that," she replied, still sobblug. "I only wish I had been as thoughtful as you and bought a loaf of brend for every man that kissed me. We could have had brend and cheese enough to last us all our days."-London Tit-Rits,

Trouble For Creditors.

Even the simplest law transactions seem to be beyond the comprehension of some people. An old farmer went into a grocer's snop a short time ago. ordered a sovereign's worth of goods and when they were ready for delivery laid-flown a five shilling piece in payment thereof.

The shopkeeper called out, "Here, this isn't right!" as the customer start-

"Oh, yes, that's all right," replied the man. "I've got permission from the judge to pay 5 shillings in the pound." A heated discussion revealed that the man had sately settled an insolvency upon this basis and expected to continue that method indefinitely. When he was shown his mistake he was very indignant and evidently considered himself a much abused man .-London Globe.

She Wasn't Superstitious. "Mary, Mary," cried Mrs. Johnson to ber maid, "what shall I do? I've just had a most dreadful accident and don't know what's going to happen. I've broken my new hand glass, and you know how unlucky it is to break a looking glass. It means seven years' unhappiness."

"Lot," mum." replied Mary, "don't you set no heed on that. Look at me. I'm not fretting, and I've just broken the large pier glass in the drawing room."-London Fun.

Leftover Material.

Barbara, aged four, had always been allowed to make small cakes out of the scraps of dough left from the morning's baking, so one morning after being sent to gather the eggs she came running in with a very tiny one and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, see this little egg! It must be that's all the dough the hen had left!"-Delineator.

Prompt attention given to all A Share of the public patronageso-Ups and Downs. licited. "The world is full of ups and downs," quoted the wise guy. "That's right," agreed the simple mug. "We are elther trying to live up to a good reputation or trying to live a had one

His Gift

It is a far cry from Heaton College to Beck street. Not only is the distance represented by miles of streets of gradually descending respectability, but by the difference between an atmosphere professedly academic and oure and one confessedly murky. Several college boys had started the Beck Street Mission. These, graduating, left the work to younger students. and thus it was carried on year after year. A deep desire to help moved the boys, a desire more vital to them than sociological and economical problems. But it is not only on Beck street that a man loses grip on himself and de-

generates into ruin. Friends watched Harold Fales anxiously. He was brilliant, popular and mpatient of restraint. And how he ould sing! Some said he was reckless because his father denied him a musical education and insisted on a college course. Having been suspend-

disgraceful expulsion. Then some one place had stirred his emotional nature. The tragedies there, the human wrecks, the physical and moral failures gripped his very soul. Apparently, however, he did not change, Hi life consisted of a little study and much merriment. Nevertheless, he never failed to appear Wednesday nights at the Mission, refusing to help in any way but singing.

It was early one evening when he reached the Mission, and he was the first college boy there. He had torn himself away from a jolly company of lassmates to come, and had laughed at himself all the way for his quixotic behavior. The room was clean and nearly warm. By the wood stove another early comer slouched in a chair. Harold recognized the type, which, half-intoxicated, hungry and cold, is glad to enter the Mission for a two-

It was a bare room, for the boys could not afford luxuries, and as Harold sat down to the piano, he fell to wondering how much this effort of

ESTABLISHED 1898

J. N. Davis @ Co.,

WOODSTOCK, VA.

OFFICE: ROOM NO. 3, SHENANDOAH NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, established 1899. Post-office address

> Our fall list of valuable Farms and Town Properties is now ready for distribution. If you are interested in the SALE or PURCHASE of Real Estate, communicate with us, describing what you want and it will receive our prompt attention. No investment can compare in safety and reliability with Real Estate investment, It is constantly advancing in value, cannot be lost or stolen, but can always be FOUND (if given proper attention) yielding a generous return upon every dollar invested.

THREE MORE VIRGINIANS

From the Valley bought of us last week \$31,000.00 worth of Maryland land. Come join us in our Automobile tour of Maryland and see what the Valley Farmers are doing and saying.

Address Valley Realty Company, Harrisonburg, Va., or our

local agents as follows: F. R. Keller, Waynesboro, Va. D. E. Ham, Grottoes, Va. S. G. Allen, Front Royal, Va. Charles R. Jones, Berryville, Va. Price & Dickenson, Luray. Va. H. C. Burgess, Strasburg, Va.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

W. W. Logan, Woodstock, Na.

THE SMALL DEPOSITORS will receive a hearty welcome at this Bank.

The other day a gentleman stepped up to the counter and asked, "Can I start an account here with four dollars?" We replied, Certainly, sir, and glad to have you.

The small and large depositor alike will receive courteous treatment and a cordial welcome.

> **SHENANDOAH** NATIONAL BANK.

This Imported and Registered Hackney Stallion will stand this Season at Strasburg, Mt. Woodstock, New Jackson, Market and other points between.

BRISLEY CHALLENGER is a beautiful bay, 161/2 hands high and weighs 1,400 pounds. He was imported by Mr. A. J. Hays, of Mannington, W. Va., in 1908. He was foaled in 1902, sired by Challenger, 3013, dam Annie, 1879. He is a horse of perfect conformation and has the best of feet and legs, fine trotting action, especially shows the kind of action that makes this breed of horses so popular and 'are always in great demand. His disposition is perfect and he is a sure foal getter which is very important consideration.

TERMS: \$15.00 to Insure a Living Colt.

For particulars and extended pedigree, address, M. M. FRAVEL, Manager, or JAMES B. MILLER, Groom WOODSTOCK HACKNEY HORSE COMPANY,

Woodstock, Virginia. April 8-tf

ed once, he walked a narrow footing his friends counted against the sum her sort." His voice sank, "I prombetween honors easily achieved and total of the world's evil. Idly his fingers touched the chords and he beasked him to sing at the Mission. The gan to sing softly what he and the boys had just been singing in the frat house.

> Not costly gifts, oh Heaton fair, Thy sons now offer thee. But hearts as yet untouched with

And spirits strong and free To love, to laugh, to work, to sing: Accept our offering.

He forgot the room, his audience of

one, and his voice rang out in all its glorious strength. The man by the stove shifted his attitude, pulled his slouch hat farther over his eyes, then slowly drew himself to his feet. Two college boys entering the room stopped in amazement. Fales was singing, and by the stove, clinging to a chair, singing a perfect second, was seedy old reprobate. In spite of vears of dissipation, of want and despair, the wreck of a wonderful voice

But when the years have wrung their

thrilled true to tone and word.

Of strife and bitterness, Still shall thy love direct the soul To paths of blessedness. Whatever good the years may bring Shall be our offering

The last word died, and a hush fell. One of the boys moved through the door. The spell was broken. A tall, rough figure pushed by him into the

"Fales," cried one of the boys, "get him! For heaven's sake, bring him back! He's a Heaton man. He must be a Heaton man." Harold was already in the street.

The stranger wound his way across | Bills payable, including certhe car tracks, between heavy drays and light delivery teams, then slipping down an alley hid himself in a doorway. He watched Harold cross the street, then tramp up and down in vain quest. Finally, hands in pockets, whistling softly the old college song. rumbling carts and clanging cars. Suddenly he slipped; there was a cry and fearful rushing noise filled the boy's ars. Then he felt himself grasped, ifted, flung to one side. He struggled o his feet, a dozen hands helping im. In a moment the world righted tself, and he saw the singer an inert nass on the pavement.

Two hours later Harold stood bede a hospital bed. "I'm Foss of '93," e stranger whispered. Harold starti, for the fame of the former glee e looked up to Harold. "It wasn't nuch, but I saved your life. Promise ne you won't ever go back on old Heaton. You'll keep straight and be

ise," answered Harold, solemnly. "It's a young life, a strong life, my gift-" The man's mind seemed to wander. Suddenly he raised himself in bed, his hand waving as if it held a baton, his face alight. Foss was back in Heaton leading the glee club. "Come out strong on the last two lines, fellows,

'Whatever good the years may bring Shall be our offering."

The voice ceased, the hand fell. He sank among the pillows. The light died out of his face.-LESLIE GEOR-GIANA CAMERON.

STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION

(Incorporated.) located at Woodstock, in the State of Virginia, at the close of business, June 30, 1910, made to the State Corporation Commission RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts 62,043.93

Overdrafts secured unsecured Banking house Due from National Banks Paper Currency Specie, nickels and cents Gold coin Silver coin

Total LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in Surplus fund Undivided profits, less

amount paid for in-

terest, expenses and taxes 1,965.74 Individual deposits subject to Due to National Banks tificates of deposit rep-

resenting money borrowed

I. J. L. Feller, Cashier, do solemnly swear that the above is a true statement of the financial condition of the Valley Savings Bank, Inc. located at Woodstock, in the State of Virginia. was crossing Beck street, noisy, dirty at the close of business on the 30th Beck street, filled night and day with | day of June 1910, to the best of my knowledge and belief J. L. FELLER, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: S. B. MILEY. T. G. LOCKE, JOSIAH WISMAN.

STATE OF VIRGINIA, County of Shenandaoh, Sworn to and subscribed before me by J. L. Feller, Cashier, this 7th day of July 1910. N. F. SNARR,

Notary Public My commission expires 24th day of Feb. 1913.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

We Sell Nonpareil Food For All Kinds of Stock Because Its the Best.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

RESULTS GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED. she had sacrificed for duty would be NONPAREIL STOCK FOOD Should be Fed to Swine.

For Young Pigs will grow quickly and free from disease, For it will regulate the bowels, blood and digestive organs. For it will absolutely prevent Hog Cholera if fed regularly. For their meat will be juicy, tender and of finer flavor. For Swine-raising will be for more profitable, and it will pay to feed it.

NONPAREIL STOCK FOOD Should be Fed Horse and Cattle.

1. Because it prevents waste in feeding, it makes perfect digestion and give the same results with two-thirds the feed. 2. Because it prevents disease and keeps your stock in good

3. Because it cures disease of Horses and Cattle. 4. Because it greatly increases the flow and richness of milk.

5. It increases appetite in all kinds of stock.

NONPAREIL POULTRY FOOD Should be Fed to all kinds of Poultry, 1. Because it increases the production of eggs AT ALL

SEASONS OF THE YEAR. 2. Because it is a boon for young chicks.

3. It cures all the diseases most deadly to poultry,

A GUARANTEE.

antee quick results and to give perfect satisfaction. All we ask is a practical test. You are the judge. We do not expect payment unless you are perfectly satisfied. PRICE.

In Packages of 75 Feeds (all kinds) For sale by

25 cents. T. G. LOCKE and. J L. SHAFFER.

NEW

Feed Livery & Sale Stables

IN WOODSTOCK.

Having erected new stables in the rear of the furniture store recently conducted by Mr. F. M. Fravel, I will be prepared on and after SATURDAY, JUNE 11 to furnish upto-date rigs and teams, at a moderate price to the public.

HORSES FOR SALE.

I will buy and sell work horses, driving and riding horses, mules, and infact anything that wears harness. Special attention will be given to the court day trade.

Make my Stable Your Headquarters.

Respectfully,

FRANK RUSH.

Remember the place, ou the lot formerly used as E. W. Williams' blacksmith shop. Opened for business SATUR-DAY. JUNE 11 and every day thereafter.

Duty Versus Love

was made public. The wedding was to have taken place in a few weeks, when Alys' sister-in-law suddenly

"You will postpone your marriage a few years, Alys, until the children are older." Maude had pleaded.

had angrily refused.

Half-frenzied by her refusal, Maude had gripped the girl's hands painfully. 73.08 your place."

Rapidly through Alys' mind flashed the years of her life in which Bruce had faithfully responded to every call. But with equal distinctiveness came 15,000.00 the memory of her mother's death and of the tender care with which Maude had shielded the young girl left to the world's mercy.

sive battle was over. In the low, suppressed tone of a person under great excitement, who, nevertheless, is trying to control herself, Alys an-

been to me." It was not until after the funeral that Bruce was told of the compact.

your friendship would mean so much But Bruce was too angry to be moved by her distress.

sacrifice me for your brother?" A scornful look crossed the man's face, and the next instant Alys was

Three months later her brother told her that Bruce had sailed for Germany, where he was to spend several years in study. The 11 years before Alys again neard from Bruce passed swiftly. Her

her influence was potently felt. In Christine, the tall, slender girl of 20. Alys lived again in the happy days before her engagement with Bruce had ended. Until that afternoon she had thought that nothing could distort the tranquility of her surroundings. Now it was all over. An hour ago

Christine had stammeringly told her of Bruce's return from abroad a few months before, of the introduction several subsequent meetings, and finally of his asking permission to call. Only a few hours, and the man whom with them.

Years ago I knew your friend," Alys had answered in a perfectly controlled voice, when the halting sentences were ended.

who have never lacked for admirers, could you not be satisfied without Bruce? But to be jealous of Christine! Anything but that. Oh, Father, spare me that," Alys prayed repeated-

"Hurry, dear, or you will keep your friend waiting," she gently admonish-

Yet Christine purposely lingered. Alys was alone in the room when Bruce entered. An instant's wavering, then she moved quietly toward him. But a thousand memories surged swiftly through her mind as she look-Money refunded if it fails to give results. We absolutely guar- ed at the man a hundred fold more attractive now than when she had last seen him. Alys; carefully prepared speech was forgotten.

> Instantly his arms were around her. "Oh, Alys, all these years I have

Alys with a delirium of happiness; rose to meet him, superb in a gown of

"Christine is a darling," fervently responded Bruce. "If it weren't for

that you still cared." "But I thought-" began Alys. "That I preferred Christine to you.

indignant rejoinder. A radiant light transfigured Alys' face, making it almost girlish. "The years have been good to us,

And looking at the sweetness of Alys' face brought by years of self denial, Bruce said softly: "It has been well to wait."-LIL

Head of Public School System of

Virginia Letters, Science, Law, Medicine, Engineerin LOAN FUNDS AVAILABLE

THE GIRL HE WANTED to MEET

"Come to dinner on Friday, and meet Miss Collins, there's a good

Miss Kensington laid a hand on her nephew's arm, and looked fondly corners of his mouth twitched as he surveyed his aunt with twinkling eyes. "Dear, foolish matchmaker, I regret

"Now, Cyril, that is just an excuse," she pleaded. He stared a moment into the fire,

his face settling in sterner lines, the fun dying out of his eyes. "They are all alike, auntie, those

The girl I want to meet is-well, never mind, it is not Miss Collins." "But you have never seen her,

"I know, I know," impatiently, "but

"The girl he wanted to meet." His words came back to him, as he swung down the steps into the frosty night. That afternoon he had been inveigled into a studio tea, viewing the artist's display with indifferent eyes. Just as he was leaving, he knocked a portfolio off the table, and a sketch fluttered out, a sketch that arrested and held his attention.

It was only the head of a girl, roughly done; but the expression of the eyes, the wistful turn of the lips, were caught, and portrayed with indisputable excellence.

Fay reddened when questioned. "Oh, that, I don't know who that is. I did it, ages ago."

The memory of the face still filled Cyril's mind as he struck out across the pavement. He felt the need of air after the oppressive warmth of the "If we could only be friends, Bruce, house, and turned absently in the opposite direction from his rooms.

Half an hour later he brought up with a start against a pile of buildings that interrupted his progress. On either side rose gloomy tenements. He out defiantly, "who did not hesitate to had wandered into the settlement of Little Italy. He swung about, and started to retrace his steps, when a woman's voice startled his ears. It was muffled, but unmistakably appealing for help. In an alley that ran at right angles with the street were two figures; a girl struggling in the

grasp of a man. Cyril was upon them in a minute, and in another was bearing off the girl, while the fellow, one of the low-

est order, slunk away. The girl paused under a light to straighten her hat, more properly a bonnet; one of the Salvation Army sort, with modest strings under the chin. She was out of breath, but composed. Her black gown outlined her slim figure. Against her throat

gleamed a silver cross. "You should not be here alone at this hour of the night," began Cyril, and stopped. The eyes lifted to his own sent the blood pounding through his veins. The face of the picture confronted him; older, perhaps less gentle, but the same face.

"It is all right," she answered. "I come and go in perfect safety. My bonnet, and this, protects me. She put her hand to the cross. "It was Aliano, a little the worse

for drink."

Her calm, sweet courage thrilled his heart. He put out his hand and drew her arm into his. "Nevertheless, it is a risk," he said.

"I must see you home." "That is all," she said; "I take my car here. Thank you very much for your kindness." Cyril, the fastidious, the fluent of

speech, stood groping for words. "I cannot leave you here," he be-"I take my car here," she answered

"I wonder if I can see you again," Cyril floundered on. A car had stopped by them. The girl put one foot on the step and smiled at him over her shoulder. "Perhaps," she said. "In fact, I

shouldn't be at all surprised if you did see me again." For the next few days Cyril haunted Little Italy in his leisure hours. There were many pretty women, gay with the colors of the old country, but no slim figure and sweet face

framed in a shabby bonnet. On Friday he took a run up to his aunt's, and remembered just as he arrived that it was the time appointed to meet Miss Collins. Before he could retreat his aunt descended upon him. and bore him, business suit and all into the library. A tall, stately girl cold and formal, but her eyes softened when they lighted on him. It was the girl of Little Italy-the girl he wanted

It was late in the evening before they got a chance to talk. "And you are the cold, fastidious

Miss Collins," he said. She shrugged her shoulders, and smiled a trifle bitterly.

"If people knew," she answered, they would call it a fad, and picture me a charming daughter of the rich among the slums." "And you would have let me think

you the the Miss Collins of your reputation," he finished bravely, She lifted her eyes to his, and on her face was the gentle, wistful look he had learned to love. "That," she said, "Is different."--



Alys Hilton could not remember the time she had not loved Bruce Harper. Ever since she was a little, curlyhaired girl lisping her somewhat imperious commands, she had found a into his face. Cyril tossed his cigarwilling servitor in the boy three years ette into the grate and rose, stretchher senior. It was not, however until | ing his long arms above his head. The Alvs was 24, and Bruce was making long strides in the musical career he had chosen, that their engagement

But indignation at the woman's selfishness counteracting her grief, Alys | girls, and I am tired of meeting them.

"How else can I leave my children? Promise, Alys. I have done so much 441.48 for you." Then her voice changed to I have heard of her, rich, petted, 1,379.64 piteous pleading. "It is only a few spoiled! 19,435.53 years, Alys, that I am asking-only 3,402.00 until Christine is old enough to take

A few minutes and the short, deci-

"While I live, Maude, I will be to your children what their mother has

"Friends with you," his voice rang

No physical suffering followed to deaden or kill the mental agony which for weeks Alys passively endured.

prother had never married, and Alys still had charge of the home where

"I am so glad for you, Christine.

But now that Alys was alone she found the air of the room stifling. She hurried into the garden. Out there she could breathe. "Oh, Christine!" she moaned. "You

ly. Then the passion of grief ended. That night Alys paused at Christine's door on her way down.

"Bruce," she breathed. Her voice was marvellously sweet.

then the sudden memory of the girl upstairs caused her heart to throb painfully. "Christine!" she cried reproachful-

Christine, I should never have known As if anyone could do that," was the

bringing our happiness when we could best appreciate it," she said reverent-

LIAN G. COPP. UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

to needy and deserving students, \$10. covers all costs to Virginia students in the Academic Departments. Send for catalogue.

HOWARD WINSTON. Registrar, University Postoffice, Va.

that I shall be out of town."